

# DEAF MUTE JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## The People's Number of the Worthyville Watchman.

The Editor of the Worthyville *Evening Watchman* sat in his office wondering what he could do to improve his paper and make the people who were paying him twenty-five cents a month for his services have more cause to feel that they were getting their money's worth. A number of complaints had been coming in to him of late, and they had caused him to consider ways and means of presenting a paper that was more generally satisfactory. He was wrestling with a new and novel idea when a lady came in and asked for a copy to send away to a friend.

"How much is it?" she asked when he handed it to her.

"Oh, we never charge subscribers for an extra copy that way," he told her.

"Why, I'm sure that is very kind of you," she gurgled. "Isn't the postage on a newspaper only a cent?"

"Yes, but you needn't mail it yourself. I'll put it in a wrapper for you and you can address it and we'll send it along with our regular mail at so much a pound."

"Well, isn't that lovely! But I don't want you to pay the postage."

"It doesn't amount to anything on one copy and we are always glad to accommodate. How do you like the paper?" he asked shyly.

"I like it very much, all except the politics. I think they are horrid and they oughtn't to be printed."

"But we couldn't very well leave politics out."

"I don't know about that. I think the most interesting paper I see is the *Ladies' Review*, and there isn't a word of politics in it. You know our Ladies' Literary Club was just talking about the *Watchman* the other day, and we said how perfectly lovely it would be if the politics were out of it."

They talked a while longer, and when the visitor went out the Editor called the foreman in and had a conference with him. The foreman said he was on and went back to the composing-room. As the back door shut the front door opened and in came a well-known Worthyville sport.

"Give me a copy of Saturday's *Watchman*," he said breezily. "You had more good sporting news in there than you've had for weeks. The only objection I've got to your rag is that it is too shy on sports."

"We give all the space to them we can afford to spare," responded the Editor in an apologetic tone.

"Drop out something else then," suggested the sport.

"What, for instance?"

"Well, that column about women. Lord knows we get enough of women without having them if the newspapers. And the religious column might go along with it. The preachers have their innings on Sunday in their churches and they don't want the earth, do they?"

The Editor said he didn't think they did, and as the sport went out he jotted down a note on a slip of paper and stuck it on the hook.

Presently the leading Literary Luminary came in and asked if he mightn't look over the exchanges. The Editor told him to help himself, and as he did so he ventured a few remarks.

"I wish you would write me a short local story," said the Editor with considerable trepidation. "We can't pay you in money for it, but you can have any newspapers or magazines or books that come in."

"What's the use?" protested the Literary Luminary. "If I write anything it gets sandwiched in between advertisements and local notices, and is utterly lost."

"But we can't very well help having the advertisements, you know," said the Editor in mild self-defense.

"If I were running a paper there shouldn't be one in it," argued the Literary Luminary with the large knowledge of his kind. "By Jove! this thing of giving over your columns to people who have the money to buy them is no more than selling yourself. Take out the advertisements, say I, and as he rummaged into the pile of exchanges the Editor made another note to stick on the hook and went front to see his pastor.

"There's a notice of our church

fair and festival for to-morrow night," said the reverend gentleman. "Give it a good place and put a nice head over it, won't you?"

The Editor marked it *Dh* and stuck it on the copy hook.

"I was sorry to see that sensational thing in the paper last night," the pastor said rather reprovingly. "It came along with the other news," explained the Editor.

"I suppose so; but can't you control your own matter? There is too much of that kind of news in the papers these days. I'd throw it all out. And the sporting news, too, and police and divorce court matter. It does no good and is calculated to do great harm."

"But we have to have some of it," pleaded the Editor.

"Not at all; not at all. Some of the best reading matter the world has ever known is free from it."

The Editor could not deny this, and, after promising he would see that a change was made, he bowed the pastor out and turned to meet a farmer subscriber who had just come in.

"I left a bushel of apples up to your house," said the worthy, "and if you'll make a note of it in the paper I'll call it square. Be sure and say I've got 'em for sale. And by the way, I noticed your market reports was short last night."

"Yes," said the Editor, "we had a rush of news and had to clip the markets a little."

"Mebbe it's good policy and mebbe it ain't," commented the farmer. "In my judgment markets is more important than most of the news that's printed. You could throw out about two-thirds of what you git in and nobody be any less wiser by it. Who cares for all the little things that's happenin'? Let it go and give us markets. They're business."

The Editor wrote the notice of the apples, made another note, stuck them both on the hook and, after a few minutes' chat with the farmer who told him there wasn't any news in his neighborhood, went back to see the foreman. The foreman smiled and nodded as the Editor talked to him, and then went over and took several handfuls of type out of the forms on the stone.

It was now 10:30 A. M. and the Editor went around to the post-office. When he came back the big politician of the town, the "Boss," was waiting for him.

"By George! Haskins," he said, coming to the point directly, "that editorial you had on the situation last night was plumb rot and no mistake."

"I didn't think so," protested the Editor.

"Of course you didn't, or you wouldn't have wrote it. I give you credit for that much sense, anyhow. But what's the good of your editorializing? Nobody reads editorials in this kind of a paper. They know it's you and that knocks the pith out of them. You'd a blamed sight better not have any editorials at all."

"Do you really believe that?" inquired the Editor cheerfully.

"Bet your life I do. They don't amount to shucks."

"But it takes time and brains to write them."

"It's a waste of raw material. Quit it. Give 'em a rest and yourself and your readers, too."

Then he went out and the Editor made another note and stuck it on the hook for the foreman.

By and by a pretty girl came in and the Editor bowed and smiled and scraped around just as any bachelor would.

"Oh, Mr. Haskins," she twittered, "I'm going to have a pink tea to-morrow and you must be sure to come and write it up. I'll tell you what everybody has on and you can just spread yourself."

"I'm sure I should be only too happy," he responded, "but we are going to have some extra market reports to-morrow and I'm afraid I can't give your charming entertainment as much space as it deserves."

"Oh, those horrid market reports!" she wailed. "I think they are perfectly dreadful, and I've always wondered what you had them in the paper for. I'm sure I never read a line of them in my whole life."

"That has only been a very short time, Miss Fannie," smiled the Editor.

"Oh, you flatterer!" she chirruped. "But I'll forgive you if you will promise not to have any more market reports and have my tea take the space they occupy."

The Editor wouldn't promise, but he made a note and hung it on the hook, and five minutes after the pretty girl had gone the profoundest Thinker of all Worthyville entered.

"You didn't get that article of mine on The Correlation of Concepts to Concretions in the paper yesterday," he said with some annoyance apparent in his manner.

"I'm very sorry," explained the Editor, "but at the very last moment a number of Personal and Society items came in and we had to hold it over."

"Personals and society!" sniffed the Thinker. "For the life of me I can't see what you print that kind of stuff for. Surely nobody wants to read it. If I were you I would see that it went headlong into the waste basket. Hold my article if you please until Saturday's paper," and the Thinker walked out severely.

The Editor made another note and stuck it on the hook just as a real estate improver and a town boomer came in.

"We've got a column about getting the new factory located in Sylvaside Addition that we would like to get in the paper," he said by way of greeting.

Isn't that rubbing it in just a little?" inquired the Editor, who had not so much as received a deed to a town lot in the new Addition for his manifold services in promoting its publicity.

"I don't know that it is. You've got lot of space and this is helping the town."

"Lots of space?" repeated the Editor.

"Of course, I noticed just a while ago two columns on the inside given up to a lot of stuff clipped out of other papers that doesn't do the town any more good than a rain storm in Alaska. Why don't you throw out that sort of trash, anyhow?"

"We can't very well."

"Can't you? Well, if you heard what people say about it you would, whether you could or not."

"Don't they really like it," the Editor queried diffidently.

"Like it? Great Scott, they fairly snort at it. I heard one man say to-day that he guessed you had hired Noah as your exchange editor. You'd better run an 'empty' than load up with that stuff."

Then the promoter with a pleasant good-day went out, and the Editor met a few more persons with suggestions before he went to his dinner at high noon. When he came back at one o'clock he went out into the composing room and had a conference with the foreman, who busied himself about the forms under the Editor's direction.

At two o'clock a man came in swearing mad. He was a Prominent Citizen and he had been insulted or words to that effect.

"By grave! Haskins," he exclaimed, "it seems to me I have been in this town long enough for that measly reporter of yours to know my name."

"Doesn't he?" asked the Editor, astonished and pained at such reportorial ignorance.

"If he does know it, he doesn't seem to be able to use his knowledge. By cracker, he's got me down as John B. Thompson, when anybody ought to know I don't spell my name with a p. But I couldn't expect much more, for of all the collections of stale, flat and unprofitable things your local news is the worst. The paper would be a damned sight better off without a line of it."

"No local news!" ejaculated the Editor, almost horrified by the thought.

"That's what I said. Do you need a map and a diagram?" and the Prominent Citizen plumped his card down on the table and flounced out.

The Editor sat down and mopped his brow for a minute or two while he listened to a few remarks from the Mayor of the city on communications appearing in the paper criticising him and his official acts, with a final handful of scattering comment on other paragraphs equally subversive of the peace and dignity of the State and the con-

stitutional rights of people to do as they pleased without being pilloried in the public prints by the shafts and arrows of irresponsible persons too cowardly to let their names be known. The Editor smiled at the mixed metaphors of the mad Mayor and promised to see about it. Then he went into the composing-room and told the foreman to get the forms ready and send them to press.

The foreman grinned at the appearance of what he was locking up, and just as he got to the first page which was the last to go down, the leading sign painter of the town came into the room and stopped to "chin the Editor a while."

"You've got a mighty good paper," he said—he had received a stickful of puff the day before—"but the head you've got on it is the most inartistic piece of work I know of," he added.

"We had an idea it was pretty fair," ventured the Editor.

"If I had a head like that," laughed the painter, "I'd go soak it."

"What would you really do about it?" asked the Editor seriously.

"Chop it off quicker than Cromwell cut off the head of King Charles," said the painter and went on out through the front office.

The Editor nodded to the foreman and in a few minutes the form was locked up and sent down.

Promptly at four o'clock the Worthyville *Watchman* appeared and at supper-time the office was filled with indignant subscribers. Every one of them had his paper with him and never a paper had a line on any of its pages. Everything was gone out of it and there was only a four-page wilderness of whiteness. The Editor was not in the office, but a big notice was posted in a conspicuous place to the effect that the *Watchman* would explain in its next issue.

On the following day in large letters at the top of the editorial page this notice appeared:

"TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS:  
"Our issue of yesterday appeared in accordance with suggestions made to us by subscribers who think they know how to run a newspaper, and comment is unnecessary upon the result.  
"All we have to say is that hereafter we shall run the *Watchman* as we deem—please! Now is the time to subscribe."  
—HASKINS.  
"Editor and Proprietor."

How Very True.

It is with an anxious heart that many a parent sees the little child start of for school the first time, but if he could see this same child perhaps two weeks later, busy at play or in the school room see him associated with others to whom he is bound closely by ties of kindred affection, the sight would banish the anxiety that once he felt, and there would be a deep, true satisfaction in knowing that parting with the child was but a momentary pang like the pricking of the little needle which brings relief from pain.

They should think of all the talent for knowledge which lies sleeping in these dark little minds, awaiting the developing touch to spring into life and beauty; they should see them surrounded by the comforts of a well ordered home, cared for by what is next best to an own mother's solicitude, waited upon when ill by the best medical attention, and moreover associated with those who understand them and who appreciate their lack of expression.

This school is but a great family, and the wishes and wants of the smallest member are heeded and complied with as far as practicable. Parents, we know eyes dimmed with tears will follow the little form as it disappears from view; we know the very affliction has tightened the cord of parental affection, but let a joy be felt springing from the courage you show in recognizing what is for the ultimate good of your child. Your sacrifice will in after years be returned to you in the possession of a well behaved, well educated child, one who will be able to stand side by side with his brothers and sisters in this struggle we call Life. Let the vision of future years strengthen your heart in the hour of separation.

—Arkansas Optic.

About 70 per cent. of the population of the Klondike is from the United States.

## OHIO.

### To Banquet on Gallaudet Day.

### THANKSGIVING ENTERTAINMENT.

### Foot Ball and Other Notes.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 903 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Gallaudet Day, December 10th, is to be duly observed by the deaf of Columbus. The Advance Society has taken the matter in hand, and proposes to hold a banquet on the evening of that day, in commemoration of the deaf's patron saint. The affair will come off at the Park Hotel, near Goodale Park, which is at present managed by Mr. Wm. H. Williams, a former Steward of the Institution, and as he is a veteran hotel man, the spread will be a No. 1. Messrs. Fred Schwartz, August Beckert and Wm. H. Zorn are the committee of arrangements, to whom those intending to take part should address. Plates are \$1 each. Ladies will be welcome to attend. As this is the first affair of the kind in Columbus, we bespeak for it a large attendance.

Thanksgiving Day opened with very disagreeable weather, and in the early forenoon the first tinge of winter became visible. The air was filled with flying snow flakes, which melted as fast as they came in contact with mother earth. The Institution grounds were deserted of foot ball players. The usual Thanksgiving services were held at 9:15 by P. incipal Patterson, and at one o'clock the children were treated to a bounteous feast of turkey and its accompaniments. Each child found a chrysanthemum by its plate. From two to four o'clock the two recreation halls were given up to the pupils, who enjoyed themselves in various games. As a wind up for the day the entertainment committee, Messrs. Bruning, Grimes and Greener, had prepared the following program:—

Recitations and Tableaux of Fairy Tales  
1. Beauty and the Beast.  
Cast of Characters.  
Beauty.....Miss Boettner  
Her two sisters.....Mamie Potter  
The Beast.....Bertha Druggan  
The Fairy.....Henry Tudor  
Her three brothers.....William Hoyt  
The Fairy.....W. Haverstick  
Her father.....George Clum  
The Beast.....Fred Ross  
The Fairy.....Mabel Stotter  
Recitation—Part I.....Mr. Haverstick  
Tableau—Father telling his children of his poverty.  
Recitation continued.....Miss Baldwin  
Tableau—The Beast bidding Beauty for a sacrifice.  
Recitation continued.....Miss Baldwin  
Tableau—Fairy blessing Beauty and the Beast.  
2. Cinderella.  
Cast of Characters.  
Cinderella.....Susie Boettner  
Her two sisters.....Mamie Potter  
The Prince.....Bertha Druggan  
The King.....George Clum  
The Queen.....Olivia Baldwin  
Maid of Honor.....Lillian McFadden  
Maid of Honor.....Olos Lamson  
Knights.....William Hoyt  
The Fairy.....Henry Tudor  
The Fairy.....Mabel Stotter  
Recitation—Part I.....Miss Lamson  
Tableau—The sisters leaving Cinderella for the ball.  
Recitation continued.....Miss Lamson  
Tableau—At the ball.  
Recitation continued.....Miss Lamson  
Tableau—Trying on the slipper.  
3. Blue Beard.  
Cast of Characters.  
Blue Beard.....George Clum  
His wife.....Bertha Druggan  
Her sister Anne.....Mamie Potter  
Her mother.....Olivia Baldwin  
Her two brothers.....William Hoyt  
The Fairy.....Henry Tudor  
The Fairy.....Mabel Stotter  
Recitation—Part I.....Miss McFadden  
Tableau—Blue Beard introduced to daughters by mother.  
Recitation continued.....Mr. Tudor  
Tableau—Blue Beard taking leave of his wife.  
Recitation continued.....Miss McFadden  
Tableau—His attempt to kill his wife.  
IV. Good-night chorus by the whole troop, closing with tableau.

The several parts were all tastefully and well rendered, and pleased the children.

The Independents, despite the disagreeable weather, went up to Marion about noon, where they played the High School of that town a game of foot ball. Messrs. Zorn and Beckert went along to see that everything went all right. The grounds were in poor condition and the raw air prevented a larger attendance than would have come had the day been finer, for the boys up there had well advertised the game. In the evening Superintendent Jones received a telegram to the effect that the score of the game was Independents, 16, Marions, 0. The news was gratifying to the club's rooters at home.

Last Saturday the Independents tackled the Ohio Medical University Second Eleven on the baseball grounds near the Barracks. It was raining all the forenoon, and on this account only the first half was played, and that resulted 0 to 0.

Among the outside deaf here on Thanksgiving Day were Messrs. Sickles, of Belle Center; Henry Munday and E. Stokes, of Springfield, and Oron Riddle, of Piqua, and Miss Bessie McGregor, of Grove City.

Ex-Governor and Mrs. Bushnell were unexpected visitors at the Institution last Tuesday afternoon, and it was most agreeable. They visited a number of the rooms in the new school building, and were at home in them all. They greeted every one most cordially, and in the art room the Governor, despite the bedaubed hands of the artists from paint and crayons, grasped them and gave them a hearty shake. It was while Mr. Bushnell was governor that the Institution secured its fine school building, for he took a great interest in the school, in fact, all the institutions of the State, and thought money spent for educational purposes was well spent. He also took great interest in the Home and was always ready to open his purse when solicited.

The pupils were entertained with a crayon sketching Monday evening, by Prof. George Little. The way he drew fruit and animals, and then turned them into men and women, was wonderful. He is certainly an adept in the business, and the hour or more he sketched off pictures proved very interesting as well as instructive to all who saw his clever work.

The Springfield deaf had Mr. A. H. Schory with them Saturday evening and Sunday, for a lecture and religious service. His lecture Saturday was "Ivanhoe," which he handled in a manner that made it interesting for his audience. The lecture was given in the Y. M. C. A. building. The service was held in the First Baptist Church, and his theme was: "The Sinner's Retribution." Miss Single, of Dayton, Mr. Chas. Osburn, of Xenia, and Mrs. A. H. Schory, who had stopped over on her return home with relatives near Cincinnati, were present at the meetings. Mr. William H. Zorn is expected to be over next to give a lecture and service.

Miss Louise K. Thompson, a former teacher here, and later in charge of the School for the Deaf at Guthrie, Oklahoma, is in the city for a while as the guest of Mrs. Ella Zell. Time has dealt gently with her, as she looks as strong and youthful as we knew her when she first began as a teacher here in the latter part of the sixties.

The oldest alumnus of the Institution, Miss Abbie Carpenter, who became a pupil shortly after the school was opened in 1829, is reported to be growing quite feeble. She is in her 89th year, and her eye sight now is such that she cannot enjoy reading. Her home is near Westerville, this county.

Miss Blanche Greene, left Columbus Tuesday for Toledo, from whence that evening she accompanied her mother to the south where Miss Greene expects to remain until the next reunion. Her mother's health made a change of climate necessary.

Mr. Walter Wark, who is a recent addition to the deaf population of Columbus, was tendered a social at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Smith Saturday evening, which proved a very enjoyable affair. A number of the Columbus deaf were present, and formed his acquaint-

tance, also Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Rose of Grove City.

The folding force in the State Bindery was recalled this week and they will likely have work now for a few weeks at least.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer's* guessing contest on the total vote for Secretary of State at the recent election was a drawing card sure. If our information is correct something like 7,000,000 guesses were sent in, all eager to get part of the \$107,000 offered as prizes. The highest of which was \$2,400 for the correct guess, and \$10,000 additional of the guesser sent in a subscription for the daily before July 31st. Cincinnati, Dayton, Akron, Columbus deaf, and likely some of other cities, tried their luck. The exact vote was 811,467. An Akron mute claims to be within 256 of the magical number. Well, a Columbus deaf-mute can go him a few better, as he has a card showing he was only 248 away from the exact figures. Wednesday, December 3d, the result will be given out.

Nov. 29, '02. A. B. G.

Cure for Toothache.

When the old-clothes man dropped into the kitchen of a South Side residence the other day, he saw the man of the house hugging the kitchen range, with a woollen shawl tied over his head. After the dealer had got through haggling with the mistress of the house as to the price to be paid for certain cast-off articles of apparel, a proceeding punctuated by frequent groans from the region of the stove, he jerked his head toward that quarter and inquired:

"What's the matter with him? Is he cold?"

"He's got the toothache, and has been suffering tortures all night with it," answered the wife of the sufferer.

"Is that all?" said the old-clothes man. "I thought maybe he was cold."

"I only wish you had it," snarled the sufferer. "If you had, you'd be glad to be cold."

This sally made the old-clothes man laugh. "A toothache ain't nothin'," he said. "I can cure a toothache in a minute if the tooth ain't ulcerated."

"Cure this one and I'll give you a suit of clothes," answered the man.

The old-clothes man asked for an old iron spoon and some salt. These being provided, he filled the spoon with salt and laid the spoon on the glowing coals in the range. When the salt was as hot as it could get, he poured it on a clean sheet of paper, and with a broad-bladed knife pulverized it into a fine powder.

"Snuff some of this up your nose," he said, offering the paper to the sufferer. "When you want to spit, your toothache will be gone."

It was only a moment until the sufferer sneezed and then expectorated. "My, but it is gone!" he exclaimed as he tore the shawl from his head, and then danced a jig in his joy. "That's the greatest ever," he said; "how in the world did you do it?" "I dun' know. Some folks say that a chemical action comes from the iron spoon, hot salt and scorched paper. But when it goes around in your hopper and hits the right nerve, it stops the ache; I've tried it on hundreds of people and it never fails, except on an ulcerated tooth, and it makes your head feel fine." And then he laughed: "Shall I take your clothes now, or wait until next time?"—*Ec.*

CHURCH NOTICES.

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT, DECEMBER 7TH.

St. Ann's Church, New York, 3 P.M., Holy Communion.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M. Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M.

Parishioners' meeting in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday evening, December 9th.

Married, November 30th, by Rev. J. Chamberlain, D.D., George Schlaefer and Edna E. Miller.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 4, 1902.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.  
One Copy, one year \$1.00  
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.  
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.  
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the Editor.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.  
Station M, New York.

Speeches, copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all beholding eye,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

THE idea of carrying a hot water sprinkler on the cow-catcher of the locomotive, to warn deaf persons to get off the track, is not new, as is claimed by the *Deaf-Mute Voice*. Such a suggestion was printed in the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL* over fifteen years ago—not as a serious remedy, but in a jocular way. It ought to be apparent to any one that a train going at a high rate of speed could not throw water far enough ahead to be of any use as a warning; it would simply spread out and drench the engine and engineer. The only *bona fide*, Simon-pure preventative of fatalities on the railroad track, is to keep away from it. In these days of rapid transit devices, trolley cars, bicycles and automobiles, deaf people should make it a rule never to cross a street without first looking to the right and left; never converse while crossing a street; never walk in the middle of a country road, but keep to the right side. Such precautions will surely reduce the number of accidents to people who are deaf.

If a list of the deaf-mutes killed and injured by the cars could be made up each year, it would be found that nearly all of them belonged to the more intelligent and well-educated class—that is, they were mostly young men who had read and approved of the many and terse warnings to "Keep off the railroad tracks." They were "smart enough" to recognize the dangers of track-walking, but also believed that their native ability was sufficient to neutralize these dangers, and that they could continue to plod their weary way upon the railroad ties with impunity. Under the impulsive corrective influence of the locomotive, their views eventually are changed—provided, of course, they live long enough to entertain any decided views in the matter.

### A Misrepresentation.

A father who recently brought his little son to school told us the following. He had taken the child to a well-known hospital in Baltimore for medical advice and learned that nothing could be done for him. When he spoke of the child's education and of sending him to the State school in Frederick, the doctor said, "Don't send him to that school in Frederick. They can't teach him to talk."

We would like to know where this doctor gained his wrong information. We presume he was never in our school and has neither met our teachers nor our speaking pupils. We presume he only repeated what some one else had told him without endeavoring to find out the truth. We should be glad to have this doctor visit our school to see and hear for himself what is done for our deaf children and youth, and let them speak for themselves. Our school is always open to visitors and we take pleasure in showing our work.

We have thoroughly trained and experienced teachers of speech and have done very excellent work along that line. Nor is this a new thing with our school. It has been carried on for twenty years and more. We have developed some remarkably successful talkers, able to carry on a conversation with any one, while with others the success has been varied. So much depends on natural capacity, ambition and industry that it is impossible to tell in any individual case what the degree of success will be.

We believe that in no school for the deaf in the country is a more

intelligent and faithful effort made to give speech to the deaf than here, and that our friend the doubting doctor would be convinced of this if he should pay us a visit.—*Maryland Bulletin*.

### Memorial.

FROM ST. MARK'S MISSION FOR DEAF-MUTES, ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, CINCINNATI, DIOCESE OF SOUTHERN OHIO, THE REV. AUSTIN W. MANN, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., L.H.D.

ONE of the three men, bearing a name loved by all deaf-mutes and their hearing friends, has been called away from the life of usefulness, that he filled for more than three score years, as educator and spiritual guide. He has at last entered upon the rest he denied himself to minister to others.

The name of Gallaudet is associated with three beginnings of greatest interest to us: the School at Hartford, the College at Washington, and the Work of the Episcopal Church among the alumni of many Institutions. The work of these pioneers was hard.

The one whose memory we commemorate to-night was blessed with the faith that removes mountains of difficulty. He worked with quiet persistence and indefatigable purpose. Many of the results of his devoted labors are before us now. Out of these others will come in the course of time.

His experience in educational and religious work was of great value. His voice had weight at gatherings of Educators of the deaf. He lost no opportunity to say a word in defence of the rational and effective means of brightening mind and heart,—the sign language.

He also spoke with emphasis on a question that, sooner, or later, must be considered seriously by all religious bodies; and the deaf, themselves. Like our Saviour, he prayed for Christian Unity. He saw, as many begin to see, that deaf-mutes are too few for denominational divisions. Our own prayer is that his wish be realized in the organic unity of Christendom.

He has "gone before." On the other shore, he waits to welcome us. And may we so live that we may share with him through eternity the rest and joy of the Church Triumphant, in which there will be no divisions.

### INDIANA.

Rev. Arthur L. Reinke of Chicago held services for the deaf in Fort Wayne, on Sunday, November 23d, at 7:30, at Zion Lutheran Church. He is a good sign maker. He is a self made man, learning the sign methods from his deaf friends. He has been the appointed missionary for the deaf of the Lutheran Church over four years. His sermon was John 3:16. He expects to be in the city again on New Year evening. There were twenty-two deaf in attendance, among them Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Richards, of Huntington.

On Saturday morning, November 15th, the "hobo" car on the Spy Run Avenue line, Fort Wayne, Ind., struck the rear wheels of the Weller meat market wagon at the crossing of Riverside Avenue. John Weller, a deaf and dumb young man, was driving the horse for the Weller meat market. The motor-man was clanging the bell and applying the brake with all force. He did not know that the driver could not hear his warnings. The car was partially slowed down but the rear wheels were caught by the car and splintered. Weller was thrown from the wagon seat and his back was slightly wrenched. Weller has since fully recovered.

### BOY MANGLED BY TRAIN.

SEVEN YEAR OLD DEAF-MUTE STRUCK BY TRAIN AT TACONY STATION.

The whistle of the west bound express which passed Tacony, Pa., about one o'clock on Monday, November 26th, shrieked forth a warning note of danger as it approached the bridge over Disston Street, but the warning was unheeded by the seven-year-old lad who was toodling along the tracks right in the path of the flying engine. The next instant the form of the little lad was a mangled mass.

The lad's name was Samuel Snyder, and lived with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Snyder, 7126 Edmund Street. He was a deaf-mute and had wandered from home to the railroad tracks. Too young to realize the danger of his act, and being unable to hear the train approaching, he was struck and literally mangled beyond recognition. Mrs. Annie Sullivan, 7147 Tulip Street, was the only witness of the tragedy.

Officer Andrew Atkinson called up the patrol, and the remains were taken to the patrol house and afterwards given in charge of Undertaker Wright.

The lad's parents, it appears, were having the necessary papers made out to have the boy put in an institution for deaf-mutes, and it was expected arrangements would have been completed in a short time for his admission.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### The Vagabond of the Catskills.

#### CO-ED "SUNBONNETS."

#### Brevities

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The principal event of the week, just passed, was the dramatization of Washington Irving's *Rip Van Winkle*, by the Saturday Night Dramatic Club on the evening of the 29th. This was the club's second attempt at essaying this classical drama, and modesty alone forbids us to say more than that this second venture was crowned with better success than the first. Flick '03, as Rip, proved that he is an actor, second only to Joseph Jefferson. Marshall, '04, in the make-up of Dame Van Winkle, was the exact counterpart of that Dutch frau. There were nine scenes in all, and the waits between them, though torturous to some of the audience, afforded long and pleasant tete-a-tetes to others.

Programme:  
RIP VAN WINKLE, A LEGEND OF THE CATSKILLS.

By WASHINGTON IRVING. DRAMATIZED BY CHARLES BURKE.

#### CAST.

ACT I.—1793.

Rip Van Winkle, a Dutchman..... Geo. F. Flick, '03  
Knickerbocker, a Schoolmaster..... E. R. Cowley, '03  
Derric Van Slaus, the Burgomaster..... J. H. Mueller, '06  
Herman Van Slaus, his son..... E. J. Hendricks, '04  
Nicholas Vedder, friend to Rip..... J. C. Winemiller, '04  
Clausen, friend to Rip..... F. E. Mikesell, '06  
Rory Van Clunap, a landlady..... P. T. Hughes, '03  
Gustaf..... A. L. Roberts, '04  
Dame Van Winkle..... W. E. Marshall, '04  
Alice, sister to Rip..... B. Forse, '06  
Lorenna, daug. ter to Rip..... C. Faupel, I. C.  
Swaggrino, Spirits of..... F. E. Mikesell, '06  
Gauderkin..... T. Lindstrom, '06  
Icken..... H. Johnson, I. C.

ACT II.—1783.—A lapse of twenty years.

Rip Van Winkle, the Dreamer..... G. F. Flick, '03  
Herman Van Slaus..... E. J. Hendricks, '04  
Seth Slough, a landlady..... P. T. Hughes, '03  
Knickerbocker..... E. R. Cowley, '03  
The Judge..... D. M. Reichard, '06  
Gustaf, lover to Lorenna..... A. L. Roberts, '04  
Rip Van Winkle, Jr..... F. E. Mikesell, '06  
Alice Knickerbocker..... B. Forse, '06  
Lorenna..... W. C. Fugate, '06  
Villagers, etc.

#### BON A NOX.

ACT I.

#### SYNOPSIS.

Scene I.—The Village Tavern. "Where is Rip?" Knickerbocker determines to become a prisoner in the arms of Rip. Rip appears. Dame Winkle on the scene. Pandemonium. "My dummy dummy." Rabbits in a stew. "I shot one old bull. Mine foot in him, he catch me with his horns. I fly more as a mile high—ant bye and bye directly I come down already in a big tree." "Home, air, home."

Scene II.—A Plain Chamber. Father and son. Herman wishes to marry Lorenna. Van Winkle for her fortune bequeathed her by an aunt. Rip knows nothing of his daughter's legacy.

Scene III.—Rip's Cottage. Knickerbocker goes a courting. Unexpected difficulties. Knickerbocker hides in clothes basket. "A foul piece of business altogether." "Won't you return de leetle bottle?" "Help! Murder! Fire! Thieves!" Rip signs the contract landing his daughter to marry Herman Van Slaus. Contract void in twenty years and a day.

Scene IV.—A Wood. Rip hunting in the Catskills. He meets Swaggrino and helps him carry his load up the mountain.

Scene V.—Sleepy Hollow. Rip among the spirits of the Catskills. The flow of good liquor. "Here goes! Gentlemen, here's your go to bella, and your broad-chopped families, and may you all live long and prosper." Rip begins his long sleep of twenty years.

#### ACT II.

#### SYNOPSIS.

Scene I.—Sleepy Hollow (Twenty Years Later).—Rip talks in his sleep: "Mother Van Winkle! Dame Van Winkle! Curse it! Don't throw the hot water about so, you'll scald one's eyes." He starts for home.

Scene II.—Knickerbocker's House.—Lorenna under the guardianship of Knickerbocker. "Here goes! Gentlemen, here's your go to bella, and your broad-chopped families, and may you all live long and prosper." Rip begins his long sleep of twenty years.

Scene III.—Town of Rip's Nativity. The Tavern.—Rip makes his appearance. Denial of dead and dat is a fact. A break in politics. "To the horse pond! Duck him." Gustaf to the rescue. "Stand back, cowards." Gustaf takes Rip to Lorenna.

Scene IV.—Knickerbocker's House.—Knickerbocker elected a member of the legislature. "Give me joy, my dears." Knickerbocker dire vengeance on Herman Van Slaus. Gustaf. "Bravo, Nunkye Knickerbocker! You are no blind pilot."

Scene V.—The Court House.—Herman tries to prove the validity of the contract signed by Rip. "It's his! It's his!" Rip Van Winkle has been dead these twenty years. Gustaf a d Rip appear. "Tis false! Rip Van Winkle stands before you." Gustaf brings Lorenna and Lorenna, here's your go to bella, and your future families, and may you all live long and prosper."

The Co-ed's Jollity Club, which corresponds to the Dramatic Club on this side, in presenting "Sunbonnets," Wednesday evening, treated its friends to a glimpse of the new woman at her best. Dish-washing, baking and house-keeping are arts of which she knows nothing. Think of these, larding the baking pans on the bottom, cleaning your tea cups with a duster, serving your biscuits as hard as granite and as

heavy as chunks of lead! These were some of the things she did, and although her work on the stage amused us greatly, the thought of coming across her in real life sent cold shivers through the spines of many. A good-sized audience saw the play, and their applause was much in evidence. Those having the affair in charge were Misses Brooks, '03, Fisch, '05, and Swift, '05. Here is the cast of characters:

Mrs. Butterfield, a landlady..... Miss Morse, '05  
Charlina, her daughter, aged fourteen..... Miss Bigley, I. C.  
Mrs. Du Bois, a boarder..... Miss Marshall, '06  
Mildred, her daughter, aged sixteen..... Miss Hall, '05  
Members Women's Aid Society:

Miss Trypheda Sanford, a postmistress..... Miss Fritz, '06  
Mrs. Pheelan, friend to Mrs. Butterfield..... Miss Tade, I. C.  
Mrs. Martin..... Miss Thornton, I. C.  
Members Ladies' Benevolent Society:

Mrs. Tibbetta..... Miss Marks, I. C.  
Mrs. Pendleton..... Miss Hagler, '05  
Miss Malvina Spinnay..... Miss Hansen, '04  
Mrs. Crannon, the Minister's wife..... Miss Wiedenmeier, '04

Miss Fish, '05, was fortunate to have her father come down from Connecticut to spend Thanksgiving vacation with her.

While on their return from South Carolina, Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, of New York, stopped in Washington, and made a call on Miss MacPhail, '03, recently.

Miss Louise Turner's three sisters and a friend, Miss Lydia Smith, all from New York, were visitors here during the Thanksgiving vacation. In the evening of the 28th, a party in their honor was given by Misses MacPhail, '03, and Webster, '03.

Phelps, '05, left Saturday afternoon for Phoenix, Arizona, where he spends the winter with his sister, Helene, who is there for her health. He will not return to college again until the fall of 1903.

Gale, '05, leaves for New York to-morrow, where he intends to have one of his eyes operated upon. It is not known if he will return to college.

The Carlisle Indians easily defeated Georgetown University at football, on Thanksgiving day. Quite a number of the students and co-eds saw them do the trick.

Brown, '05, shoveled in his Thanksgiving provender at his home in Baltimore.

The *Buff and Blue* made its appearance here on the 28th.

Nov. 30. P. T. HUGHES.

### BALTIMORE, MD.

Fred Lohmuller is now a resident of this city. He has just moved here from Frederick with his mother. He was obliged to leave school on account of long standing sores, which the doctors failed to cure.

The Heiser Sho Co., of this city, seems to have a liking to deaf workmen. There are more than a half dozen employed by them, and more are welcome, unless they know nothing about shoemaking.

Geo. M. Leitner, who has gained some fame as a baseballist throughout this state, is now at work in a foundry, doing a heavy work just to keep himself in good condition for the next baseball season.

A baby—a boy—was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Menkel Saturday, one week ago. Congratulations. Mr. Menkel owns and conducts a well stocked notion store, and notwithstanding his deafness he gets along as well as his hearing competitors or better. He is an expert lip-reader, and will easily be taken for a hearing person—a good point for the orologists?

Prof. Hotchkiss, of Gallaudet, delivered a very interesting lecture before a large audience, in the chapel at Grace P. E. Church, on Thursday evening November, 20th. He kept his hearers spellbound for upwards of an hour and a half. At the conclusion of the lecture a standing vote of thanks was tendered him. Among those present were Mr. Sowell and Miss Stout, both teachers at the colored school in this city.

Mr. A. C. Buxton arrived home from Providence R. I., last Monday, to spend Thanksgiving Day with his family. He just went back again to stay till Christmas.

The large furniture factory where in Messrs. Smith, Koeing and Hollenshade were employed as varnishers, was destroyed by fire last Sunday. They have already secured temporary employment elsewhere.

Our genial friend, Aaron Showman, of Frederick, Md., was in town Thanksgiving Day, and called on several of his friends. He is always welcome.

Mrs. Sadie Unsworth is seriously sick with pleurisy. Her hands and feet are very much swollen. She has been laid up nearly a month.

Mrs. O. J. Whildin is at present in Florida, whence she went to attend the funeral of her mother. She is expected back soon.

Holton Still spent several weeks among his country folks. He returned home Thanksgiving Day, much benefited by the trip.

Walter Merriek, of Dorchester Co., will come to town on Dec. 19, and spend the Christmas holiday with his sister, Mrs. W. H. Bombhoff.

Thanksgiving passed off very quietly here. The only event worthy of mention was a pleasant

literary entertainment in the lecture room of the M. E. Church. A good sized audience was present who voted the affair a success.

Grace P. E. Church will celebrate its Golden Jubilee on Dec. 11. Rev. Whildin is trying to collect \$50 to build to the church. He has extended a general invitation to the deaf of this city to be present at the festivities. We will try to give a good account of the event in one of our letters.

HARRY W.

### BECAME VIOLENT ON BOAT.

TROJAN WHO TRIED TO BOTH DROWN AND HANG HIMSELF.

Samuel Nathaniel Hunter, a young deaf man, whose home is in Troy, suddenly became violent on the People's line steamer Adiron-dack during the trip from Albany last night. The boat had been out from Albany only half an hour when Night Watchman Joseph Meehan saw Hunter seize an axe, break out a port hole and then try to crawl through and jump into the river. It took a squad of deck hands to subdue the man. After awhile he quieted down, but a watch was kept for a time Hunter was calm. Then he cautiously procured a rope and tried to hang himself. Six deck hands were upon him before he could harm himself, but they had another fearful struggle before they could secure him. The rest of the night Hunter was bound to an upright in the hold. He set up a frightful screaming, which kept the passengers awake and agitated all night. When the boat landed this morning in New York it took six policemen to remove him to Bellevue.

Hunter is 23 years of age, and resided at No. 44 Institute Avenue with his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Hunter. He left this city about two weeks ago for Westfield, Mass., where he had secured a position. His clothing was sent there a few days ago, and since then he had written to his mother. He was born deaf, and that fact has always preyed on him since he became a young man. He attended and graduated from the New York Institute for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb at Broadway and 163d Street, and was until lately a particularly bright person. He was always industrious, but of late has been very melancholy, and his mother stated to-day that her son was undoubtedly prompted to take his life while brooding over his affliction. Since leaving the institution in New York he has been able to speak some, but with a great impediment. His mother was not aware that he had left Westfield, and stated that she believed he was going to New York to visit an aunt.—*Troy Press*.

P. T. HUGHES.

### A MUTE THRESHESMAN.

Erick L. Sampson, De Forest, Wisconsin, owns and operates the threshing outfit. Mr. Sampson was a former customer of the editor ten years ago when he was the representative of C. Aultman & Co., now the Aultman Company. He can neither hear nor speak, but is one of Wisconsin's energetic threshmen. He formerly resided at Norway Grove, Wisconsin, and being a Norwegian, suggested the dialect letters of "Sever O. Peterson," which have appeared in this publication from time to time.

—*The American Thresherman, Madison, Wis.*  
Mr. Sampson is one of the representative deaf mutes of Wisconsin, and is an energetic and progressive farmer. He graduated from the State School for the Deaf, and went to Gallaudet College for one year. Editor Waring was one of his classmates. Mr. Sampson threshes in Wisconsin and Minnesota. Probably he is the only deaf-mute in the United States who owns and operates a complete threshing outfit and threshes on such a large scale. We thank the publishers of *The American Threshermen* for their kindness in loaning the engraving to us.—*The Indicator*.

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### An Industrial Home.

The suggestion is made that an Industrial Home be erected in New York in connection with "The Church Mission" there, as a memorial of the late Dr. Thomas Gallaudet. The idea is to provide a place of refuge and work for those of the deaf who for one reason or another fail in the battle of life. This was one of the projects Dr. Gallaudet had in mind, but which his death prevented him from carrying out. New York City always has a considerable floating population of unemployed deaf men and women and provision for these gave Dr. Gallaudet considerable concern during his life.

In connection with the foregoing we would advise deaf persons in the country and smaller towns who can make a living there not to come to the city unless they have a good trade or have assurance of employment. Disappointment and hardship are the inevitable result.—*Mt. Airy World*.

## ITEMIZER.

### Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

On Tuesday, November 25th, God called home Elizabeth Beers, wife of Oliver R. Beers, of Bridgeport, Ct., and daughter-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Beers. All that human aid could do was done to keep her, but God saw best to take her home. She was a sincere Christian, with a very sweet disposition. She talked well in the sign language and was always pleased to meet any deaf-mute friends of her parents. Many sorrowing relatives and friends mourn her loss, but most of her mother and young husband, whom God alone can comfort.

### ENGAGED.

TAGGART—WHITNEY.—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence B. Whitney, of Roseville, late of Cincinnati, Ohio, beg to announce the engagement of their only daughter, Miss May Gwendolin Whitney to Thomas Andrews Taggart, Esq., of East Orange.

### RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.  
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

Friday, December 12th, at 8 P.M.—Lecture on Switzerland, by the Rev. Charles A. Stoddard, D.D. Interpreted in signs by Principal Enoch Henry Currier, M.A. All the deaf and their hearing friends cordially invited.

Exhibition of moving pictures, in the church auditorium, Thursday, January 15th, at 8 P.M.

### BUFFALO AND ROCHESTER.

Schedule of Services and Meetings.

BUFFALO.

First and Third Sunday of each month (in the basement of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street), 8 P.M., Evening Prayer; Second Sunday, 11 A.M., Holy Communion; Fourth Sunday, 11 A.M., Morning Prayer.

All other Sundays (on the second floor of the Parish House, 128 Pearl Street, opposite St. Paul's Church).

Second and Fourth Fridays, 8 P.M. Meeting of the Pan-a-Pan Society, (in the Parish House).

ROCHESTER.

In Parish House of St. Luke's Church.

First Sunday of month, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

Second and Fourth Sundays, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.

Third Sunday, 11 A.M. Morning Prayer.

First Thursday of month, 8 P.M. Ladies' Aid Society.

All other Thursdays, 8 P.M. Social gatherings.

### The Runway Star.

The greatest velocity that has been recognized among the stars is found in the motion of a star known as 1830 Groombridge, or the runaway star, as it is sometimes called, which is believed to be rushing through space at the rate of 200 miles per second. This star appears to be moving in a perfectly straight line through the sky, and it may be visiting our star system for the first time, but whence it comes or whither it is going no one can tell, and it is a great enigma to the astronomers.

Its wonderful velocity cannot be explained, as it is far greater than could be produced by the influence of all known orbs in the universe, and on the other hand, the combined attraction of all the other stars cannot stop this wanderer in its solitary flight through space, until it has rushed on to the remotest distances, beyond which the largest telescopes have never penetrated.

It has been mathematically demonstrated that a body approaching the center of our system from an infinite distance cannot move with greater velocity, than 25 miles a second, it influenced by the attraction of the masses in our universe alone, but here we have been considering a star moving with eight times that velocity, and still, notwithstanding the fact that it has the greatest motion known among the stars, it would require 180,000 years for this remarkable star to complete an entire circuit around the heavens.—*Chicago News*.

At Sacramento, Cal., 400 women were recently initiated as members of the Retail Clerks' Union.

Three hundred and seventeen miners in England were fined \$30 each for leaving their work without notice.

## ST. LOUIS.

The chief event of the past week was the wedding of Mr. A. Rodenberger and Miss M. Coyne, in the chapel of Christ Church Cathedral, on Thanksgiving Eve. Were the writer a woman, a column would not suffice for describing the bride; but since he is not, he can only say she was lovely, and leave the readers imagine the rest. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. H. Cloud, while Mr. Gates, of Decatur, and Miss Herdman, acted as best man and bridesmaid. Miss Steidmann read the service for the benefit of hearing persons who were present. Despite the early hour, seven o'clock, nearly two hundred persons witnessed the ceremony. After the wedding, a majority of those present went over the river to the home of the bride, where a reception was given. Lack of space prevents the winter from enumerating the many gifts and their donors. The merry party broke up in time to catch the last car for the bridge. The married pair have their friends, best wishes, and hopes for a happy life together.

Cupid must have been extra busy Thanksgiving Evening, for on that day, Mr. J. O'Brien and Miss Butler, both of this city, decided to unite their fortunes. The ceremony was performed by a Catholic priest in the afternoon, and in the evening a reception was held at the home of the bride. Congratulations.

A surprise party was given to Miss Herdman by her numerous friends on Thanksgiving night, in honor of her birthday. It was a complete surprise for her, and in response to calls for a speech assured the self-invited guests that while she hated surprises she was glad so many of her friends had come. A fine leather dress-suit case and a chain purse were presented with her friends, compliments. Merry-making was then indulged in to a late hour. Refreshments of ice-cream and cake were served. Few surprise parties can approach this one in point of enjoyment to both surprisers and surprised.

'Our Oscar,' of Chicago, appeared unexpectedly during the Thanksgiving festivities and was in the thick of them all, meeting old friends and making new ones, and each assembly was made merrier by his presence. May his shadow never grow less.

The Shakespearean reading of 'Othello' by Rev. J. H. Cloud, which was intended to be given on the 28th, has been indefinitely postponed on account of lack of time with which to prepare. We all hope he will soon see his way clear to deliver it, but as December is a very busy month for him in his twofold duties as minister and principal of a public school, we will probably have to wait until next year.

The coming events for December among the local deaf are: The Public Opinion meeting on the 5th; the meeting of the Euchre Club on the 6th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harden; the complimentary ball of the Deaf-Mute Club on the 6th; the theatrical entertainment of the Gallaudet Union on the 10th; the business and literary meeting of the Gallaudet Union on the 19th; and the various social gatherings, yet half arranged, to take place during the holidays.

S.

### HE WANTED TO GO HOME.

One Saturday in July, says J. H



# NEW YORK.

## Activity at Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

## AN ENJOYABLE SOCIAL.

### News of all Sorts.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Nominations of candidates for officers of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League were in order at the meeting held on Thanksgiving. The balloting took over an hour, on account of wrangling and declinations of half a dozen members to run for office, until the list was completed, as follows:

For President—A. C. Bachrach and Samuel Frankenheim.

For First Vice-President—Marx Levy and C. C. McMann.

For Second Vice-President—T. S. Rose and Simon Hirsch.

For Secretary—C. C. McMann and F. W. Nubner.

For Treasurer, M. W. Loew was nominated by acclamation and no one put in to oppose him. He had been a diligent and faithful officer, and is worthy of the high regard shown by his fellow members. Although there is a considerable number of young men, bright enough to take hold of the machinery of the organization, but it being a body corporate, only men of voting age are allowed the honors the various offices carry with them.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, an honorary member, and when the balloting was over, was invited by President Bachrach to make an address. He spoke for half an hour, making a deep impression on the minds of the audience for his fairness in handling the subject of organization, and commending the Union League as an organization the deaf should be proud of, although regretting the limitations that the club imposes on its membership. It is to be borne in mind that Mr. Hodgson is the President of the League of Elect Surds, which organization most people are pleased to style, as a rival of the Union League for social honors. He was applauded when he completed his address.

Another link of the social chain of the Union League was forged last Saturday night when a progressive hearts party was being held. The card contest was not started till half past nine, owing to late arrivals, and only three rounds instead of six, were completed by eleven o'clock, owing the crowded condition of the room.

To the surprise, and perhaps disappointment of everybody, Miss Rachel Moses, of Roseville, N. J., won first prize, as she did the same thing at a whist party some time ago under the auspices of the same club. The prize was a Waterman fountain pen. Miss Helen Brown carried off the second prize, being a silver pencil. Miss Annie Kohn got the booby prize, in the shape of a toy lamp, to which was attached a card which read, "You need more light on the subject." Mr. Lyman H. Metzger, who enjoys the reputation of being lucky in every sort of game he may be engaged, handily took the first prize for gentlemen, and it was an opal scarf pin. Mr. H. C. Dickerson had to be content with a silver pencil-holder for a second prize.

To the merriment of the guests, H. C. Kohlman was gingerly handed a mirror set in a bone frame and handle, scarcely larger than a man's thumb, and its tag read thus, "You will have to look for better luck next time." The manager of the agency of the Prudential Life Insurance Company, on the same floor, kindly let the merry-makers use the big room for dancing.

The tables, which were used as a ground for the war of hearts, were now used to hold up loads of good things that made the mouth water. Everybody voted as having passed a capital time, thanks to the indefatigable effort of handsome Emory F. Wolgamott and his able aides, Messrs. Jacques Alexander and William H. Farnham. All the prizes were purchased from the Gorham Manufacturing Company. Mr. Rose came in for a big share of compliments for the excellent table and for the coffee that was "unsurpassing." He goes to Chicago about the middle of December. He will be away a month.

A most successful social evening was spent in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's on Tuesday, December 2d. The committee deserves great praise for the admirable manner in which the affair was conducted. The young ladies on the committee, Misses Kummer, Fenall, Thadwald, and Ehrlick, looked bewitching in costumes of baby-blue, while the matrons, Mrs. Tobin and Mrs. Brown, more soberly attired, were the personification of cheerfulness and kindly attentiveness to the large assemblage of guests. There were

four contests for prizes, which resulted as follows:—

Throwing ball into the cats maw—1st prize, a vase, won by Miss Mabel Pearce; 2d prize, a handkerchief box, won by F. Bryan.

Dressing the Doll—1st prize, a picture, won by Miss Freedman; 2d prize, nut pickers, won by Mr. Heyman.

Hat-Trimming—1st prize, a pen tray, won by E. A. Hodgson; 2d prize, a shaving cup, won by J. Keiber.

Guessing the Beans in a Bottle—1st prize, shaving paper, won by E. A. Hodgson; 2d prize, a work basket, won by Mrs. Driscoll.

Sail House—1st prize, a picture, won by Richard Long; 2d prize, a vase, won by Mrs. Tweed.

Some fun was caused by an impromptu shadow-pantomime, by members of the committee, who were ably interfered with by William Scott Abrams.

A light repast of cake and coffee terminated a most enjoyable evening.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Guss, at their cosy residence in Elizabeth, N. J., by their daughter, Miss Barbara Guss. The occasion being the ninth anniversary of their wedding. During the evening several games were indulged in; in the "donkey party" contest, Mrs. F. Schwing won the first prize, Miss Schwing, of New York, being second. For males, Mr. Joseph Penrose won the first prize, this brother, Frank Penrose being second; in the potato-race contest, Thos. A. Taggart, of East Orange, carried the honors for the first prize, Mrs. McMann, of New York, being second. Many other beautiful presents were given to winners of the other games. Refreshments were served at midnight, and domestic games were indulged in till the wee small hours. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Will, Mr. and Mrs. Schwing, Miss Schwing, of New York City, Mr. and Mrs. Waldron, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Penrose, Mrs. Cullingworth and son, Mr. John Cullingworth, of Roseville, Mr. Edwin Heller, Mrs. McManus, of New York, Thos. A. Taggart, of East Orange, Messrs. F. W. Bonton and M. G. Kelly, of Newark, Mrs. J. Neiser, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Stevenson, gave a party to a few friends Thanksgiving evening. Euchre and pinoche were indulged in until late. Among some of the guests, cribbage seemed to be their favorite game. Mr. Sylvester Broad, of Philadelphia, called in time to partake in the enjoyment and also in to be introduced to the several mutes present. Mrs. Denzendorf, Mrs. Green and Mrs. Stevenson, attended to the serving of a dainty supper, after which Master Harvey Stevenson took a flashlight of the guests. It was a very late hour when the last guest departed. Johnny Vansegar and Mr. Broad gave some side-splitting stories, which made Mr. and Mrs. Boswell keep putting their kerchiefs to their eyes every little while. All expressed a wish to have Mr. Broad's company often.

On Thanksgiving morning, a certain deaf-mute couple, residing in the suburbs of Brooklyn, were standing out in their yard near their poultry house. The husband had an axe in one hand and with the other free hand, was talking wildly to his wife. The wife was gesticulating back. It was all about which chicken they would kill for dinner. A man passed them in a buggy, and being ignorant, took it for granted that the husband was about to murder his wife. He whipped up his horse and drove like mad to the nearest house down the road, and told the occupants of the place that there was going to be a murder down the road. When he was told the couple were deaf-mutes he found out his mistake.

A lecture that promises to attract a large number of the deaf is that to be given by the Rev. Charles A. Stoddard, D. D., editor of the *New York Observer*, and president of the Board of Directors of the Fanwood School, before the Society of deaf members, in the Chapel of the Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church, Friday evening, December 12th. The subject will concern Switzerland, and the address will be ably interpreted into signs by Principal Enoch Henry Currier, M. A. The Society extends a cordial invitation to all the deaf and their hearing friends to pass a profitable evening with them.

The home of the Gallaudet family was robbed on the evening of Wednesday, November 12th. A sneak thief entered through the basement door while the family were at dinner, slipped up to the second story and walked off with every bit of jewelry which Mrs. Gallaudet and her daughters owned, including their watches. The thieves also got about twelve dollars in money. Four detectives are on the lookout, but the family does not expect to recover any of the stolen property.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Denzendorf, of No. 102 Doscher Street, East New York, gave an oyster party to a number of their friends last week. A large number of children also made up the party. A very enjoy-

able evening was spent, after which the inner man was attended to. Among the bill of fare, oysters seemed to have the preference over every other viand. There was oysters in all styles, raw, fried, stewed, etc.

Mrs. Denzendorf and Mrs. Stevenson, called on Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hutton, on November 19th. Mrs. Hutton seemed to be gaining her lost health and spirits lately. She took her guests over to Fanwood, where they were fortunate enough to see the pupils drill. They speak in the highest terms of the drill of the little toddlers, who though deaf, can some day equal the hearing in that art.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boswell have found it necessary to remove from Chestnut Street, to Miller Avenue, East New York, as they found it more convenient to reach the elevated in winter, as Mr. Boswell will not have to wade knee-deep in snow as heretofore, in order to catch a train for New York to attend to his daily labor.

Miss Josephine Sullivan, a very intelligent and prepossessing young lady, has joined the inhabitants of East New York, and will make her future home with her East New York friends. She is a graduate of the Fordham school, and seems above the average in intelligence. A very desirable addition to the community.

Miss Julia A. Burke continues to teach art at the three branches of St. Joseph Institute for Deaf-mutes. She recently executed a fine crayon portrait for a cousin of Mrs. Anthony Capelli, which indicated talent in that line of work. She bids fair to become a great artist some day, as she is enthusiastic in her work—that is, she loves art as ducks love water. We wish her success.

John Van Soggar, of East New York, has joined a very strong football team of that part of Brooklyn. He is the heaviest man on the team, and also the toughest to tackle. The opposing teams seem to think he is made of sole leather, after they have had the chance to run up against him. It will take some strong fellow to lay John up for repairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hockstahl, of Yonkers, N. Y., enjoyed their first Thanksgiving dinner of their married life on November 27th last, and to which they invited some of their relatives, who came from this city and Staten Island. The hostess prepared an excellent repast, and the host carved his first turkey without getting it on the floor.

A queer case came up before a Brooklyn magistrate the other day. A deaf and dumb boy was arrested charged with stealing a gosling from a neighbor. He wrote his answer to the charge, and declared that he had a chicken which he had set on an egg in the neighbor's yard and hatched the gosling. He therefore considered that he had some claim to the gosling.

The marriage is announced of Miss Edna Miller to Mr. George Schlaefer, both well known deaf-mutes, of Brooklyn, on Sunday, November 30th, by the Rev. John Chamberlain. They received many congratulations from their deaf-mute friends.

John Lloyd and Robert Stevenson are back at Martin B. Brown & Company's Printery. Mr. Berner has company now. At lunch time, the three are always seen together. No wonder they do, as we all know that "birds of the same feather flock together."

Miss Margaret Hogan, who has resided with her parents on East 33d Street for a number of years, has removed with them to Harlem, in the vicinity of 122d Street.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain preached an inspiring sermon on Thanksgiving morning, at St. Ann's. The altar and baptismal font were decorated with fruits and flowers.

Jim Mahoney, the Canarse boatman, has closed up his boat house, and has moved down town. He panned out very well this summer, and is more generous to his friends now than ever.

We hear Mr. George Kinsey has been very ill the past eight weeks, but that he is recovering. Hope he will soon be well and able to be about again.

The Catholic deaf-mutes of this city, to the number of forty, celebrated the birthday anniversary of the Abbe de L'Epee, on the eve of Thanksgiving Day.

That dear old lady, Mrs. M. A. Carlin, entertained a number of her friends Tuesday afternoon last week, from three to six, at her new home, 20 West 85th Street.

Miss Agnes Major, a graduate of the Fordham Branch of St. Joseph Institute for Deaf-Mutes, with her mother, will pass the winter in the city.

Mr. L. Arthur Palmer, of Nashville, Tenn., was in this city last week, and spent Saturday evening at the rooms of the League of Elect Surds.

Mrs. Josephine Neiser spent Thanksgiving in Elizabeth, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Guss.

Mr. M. Korngold is sick in Mt. Sinai Hospital.

# CHICAGO.

## Thanksgiving Day Celebrations.

### SOCIETY AND CLUB ELECTIONS.

### Happenings of a Week.

From our Regular Correspondent.

The celebration of the time-honored custom of our forefathers—Thanksgiving Day, appointed so many years ago and observed under such very different circumstances and conditions as the people of the present day enjoy. The Ladies' Aid Society of the city of Chicago, entertained a large and enthusiastic audience at their annual Thanksgiving offering in the lecture room of the M. E. Church, on Thursday afternoon. The task of preparing a suitable programme for that day was not an easy one, but the tact and skill with which every obstacle was overcome, speaks well for those in charge. The hall was crowded to the doors and the program was excellently rendered throughout.

The program was opened with a prayer and sermon by Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab. Mr. George Root was admitted to the church on the active membership list, and his wife became a member by letter from Chicago.

Doxology, Thanksgiving Hymn—Misses Dunn, Jacobs, Menaugh, Young and Wilson, and Messrs. Zollinger and Cokelair.

Reading, "First Thanksgiving Sermon in the year 1689," by Mrs. E. N. Bowes.

The First National Thanksgiving Proclamation by General Washington—Rev. Henry Rutherford.

A Thanksgiving surprise story—Miss Streeter. Miss Ruth Zollinger signed a hymn. Kipling's Recessional by Mr. Codman.

President Wayman gave her yearly report. Receipts from entertainments, donations and collections, from January to November, \$88 55; expenses, \$40.34. Nine different families helped; flowers sent to eight different persons; funeral expenses of Messrs. Cullingworth and Krueger, and infant of Mr. and Mrs. Schroeder.

Under the auspices of the Pas-a-Club, the Literary Circle furnished a delightful literary entertainment at its rooms last Saturday evening. Much credit is due to all of those who helped in any way toward the general excellence of the program.

Messrs. Rogensburg and Sansom, the two wholesale dealers in laughs, were very amusing in their sketch, "Alphonse and Gaston." The remainder of the bill was well balanced and gave entire satisfaction. Mr. Codman gave a talk on "The Eve of the Battle of Waterloo." Mrs. Fred Stephens told a love story. "A Geographical Romance," by Ralph H. Dumont.

Mr. Wayman acted in a comical manner about the well known story of "The House that Jack Built."

The semi-annual election of officers has now approached. Pres. Wayman appointed Mr. Codman Miss Heggs as tellers. The balloting resulted in the election of Mrs. James K. Watson, President; Mr. C. Codman, Vice-President; Mr. C. Colby, Secretary. After the election, the audience were treated to red apples.

Eighteen members of the Pas-a-Club met at the club rooms, Friday evening, November 28th, to put up another ticket against the regular one, and the new slate is as follows: President, Thos. Ritchie; First Vice-President G. A. Christenson; Second Vice-President, C. T. Sullivan; Recording Secretary, Benjamin Frank; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. James K. Watson; Treasurer, F. P. Gibson; Librarian, George Taylor; Sergeant-at-Arms, Matthew Schuttler; Trustee, P. J. Hasenstab. The election will take place Saturday evening of this week. The many friends of Messrs. Waterman and Ryan are sure of their election for recording and corresponding secretaryship respectively. It is expected that there will be a "hot time" at the next meeting. Every member has promised to come and vote Saturday evening.

Miss Fannie Stein, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Stein, the well known merchant tailor, is home from a long vacation spent in New York City. Mrs. A. Stein's mother, aged 94 years, died in New York City on November 17th.

Willie Stein, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Stein, employed at the Erie R. R. freight house as a checker, had one of his fingers cut off recently.

Mrs. Mike Sullivan, of Batavia, Ill., made a flying visit to Mrs. Charles T. Sullivan here recently.

Mr. Abe Himmelschein's brother is travelling in Texas, and sent him a beautiful Mexican watch chain.

Simon Himmelschein will leave Jacksonville School for home in Chicago, on account of his poor health.

Mr. Thomas King, formerly of St. Joseph, Michigan, is now employed at the factory of Automatic

Electric Company. His family has moved to Chicago to live.

Mr. George Cartier, who is connected with the Chicago Automatic Company for eleven years past, was given a higher title, "general foreman" at the factory, and his right-hand man, Mr. Baird, a graduate from the Jacksonville school, was made foreman. They employ about seventy-five deaf-mute workers now. Cartier said that he received 120 letters from the mutes all over the United States, learning through the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL to apply for work, and he could not answer them all, for they neglected to send postage stamps for reply.

Messrs. Arthur Carpenter and Sebastian Jacobson, of Joliet, Ill., were in Chicago recently. Mr. Carpenter is a mattress maker and Mr. Jacobson is a union painter by trade.

Miss Mary A. Ginn has returned home in Sullivan, Ill., after spending a month's vacation in Chicago visiting her relatives.

Mr. Walsh Jones, formerly of Vicksburg, Mississippi, who made a brief visit in Chicago last week, has returned to St. Paul, Minn., where he is working at carpentering.

Miss Mattie Waters, of near Xenia, Ohio, is visiting her married sister here.

Mr. Elmer Siegfried left for home in Akron, Ohio, via Fort Wayne, Ind., after several days stay in Chicago.

Mr. Jasper Cross was called to Michigan City on account of his granddaughter's death.

Employees of the Schulze Baking Company, of which George Root is a member, gave their annual ball last Saturday evening. Mr. Root and bride were present.

The Ladies' Aid Society met Wednesday afternoon last, with Mrs. James K. Watson in the chair, at the lecture room of the M. E. Church.

Mr. Charles Kessler is building a new two story flat, worth \$2,800, on his lot on 112th Place, and will move therein as soon as the work is completed.

The members of the Chicago mission for the Deaf give a social at the Deaconess Home, this Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. David G. Atkinson are visiting their married daughter in the windy city. Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson are taking care of a 200-acre farm for an old widow in Naperville, Ill.

Mr. Oscar Rogensburg spent three days in St. Louis last week, I think, in the interest of some of the fair sex, though Oscar denies it, and says he was at the wedding of Mr. Rodenberger and Miss Coyne, and was invited to three grand dinners.

### CHICAGO

### NOT A SOUND UTTERED BY THE PREACHER.

A Thanksgiving service was held yesterday afternoon in the chapel of Grace Episcopal Church, but not a sound by the minister was uttered. Throughout the service little children on the front seats prattled about childish things and about Thanksgiving, but they did not annoy the congregation. The service was conducted by Rev. Austin W. Mann in the sign language to a congregation of deaf mute worshippers that filled the chapel.

Once during the course of the sermon a member of the congregation applauded. A reporter wrote the following query on paper and gave it to another member of the congregation:

"What did Mr. Mann say?"

To this the following reply was written: "He was talking about the lot of the coal miner. He said young boys are cut off from a good education by the necessity of the miner and the high-handedness of the coal barons. The miner should get enough wages to comfortably support his family and send his children to school. We should be thankful that President Roosevelt is not on the fence in this matter; that he is brave and fearless in getting at the truth of the coal strike, and that he does not knuckle to politicians. We should be thankful for such a President."

It was this sentiment that the members of the congregation applauded.

Three little girls on the front seats, children of deaf-mutes, stopped once in their childish prattle and watched Mr. Mann for a short time. Finally, one of the little tots asked aloud, "Who is that man?"

"Oh! that's Mr. Mann, and I like him awful much," replied one of the older children.

"Honor the Lord with thy substance," was the text of Mr. Mann's sermon. He said that Thanksgiving should not only be the rendering of thanks orally but by doing good to others. He said that it was his belief that the world is advancing and growing better, and that all should be thankful for it.

A social session was held in the church parlors after the service.

### Understood His Business.

Lady Customer—Those three don't look as if they would fit, and yet I've always worn them before.

Clerk—Fault of the trusts, madam—saves leather so that all the three-to-day are smaller than the children's sizes. Just try on this seven, which is really smaller than the three used to be.—Judge.

# PHILADELPHIA.

## Meeting of the Gallaudet Club.

### A LUCKY FIND.

### Brief News Items.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1588 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The entertainment given in aid of All Souls' Church on the evening of Thanksgiving Day was quite successful, both socially and financially. It came off in All Souls' Hall and about one hundred and fifty attended it. There was first a tableau, followed by a guessing contest, after which several amusing games were played. Thus an enjoyable evening was had by all.

The Gallaudet Club held a special meeting at the home of Mr. William Lee, Mt. Airy, on Saturday evening, 28th of November. Almost a full attendance was present. The meeting was called especially to consider the arrangements of the coming banquet on December 10th. It will be held at the Garrick Restaurant, on Thirteenth Street, below Chestnut. Two guests have been invited. These, with a few outsiders, willing to pay the price asked, are all who are expected to dine with the Club.

Upon the conclusion of the business of the Club, Mr. Edward D. Wilson, the Club's host of the evening, invited the members to the dining-room, where a fine luncheon had been prepared. The table was set and decorated in a way that would have done credit to any caterer, but Mr. Wilson depended solely upon the skill of his charming assistants, who were Mrs. E. D. Wilson, Mrs. William Lee, and Misses Dora Kintzel, Maggie Laird and Susie McKinney.

From the folds of each napkin a pink carnation was taken and placed on the coat lapel of each diner. Both ends of the table contained large bouquets of yellow chrysanthemums while in the center the decorations consisted chiefly of greens and ferns, which rose up to and entwined the gas-fixtures in graceful lines. The menu consisted of boiled ham, tongue, potato-salad, olives, celery, bread and butter, cheese, crackers, wines, champagne, almonds, coffee and cigars. Good humor prevailed throughout the evening, and it was undoubtedly one of the most enjoyable meetings held by the Club.

On Wednesday of this week, the Pennsylvania Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf will be ready for the reception of inmates. There has been delay after delay in the opening of the Home. The Trustees finally overcame some vexatious difficulties, so that the opening is now an assured fact. So far, we have no information that exercises will attend the opening. A formal opening may be decided on later.

The Pittsburgh Local Branch has furnished the dining-room; Mrs. Steenrod, the chapel room; Mr. McClure, a room; the Johnstown Local Branch, a room; Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, a room; Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman, a room; the Philadelphia Local Branch, the lower hall; and Mrs. M. J. Syle will soon furnish a room, as a memorial of the late H. W. Syle. Thus far, five inmates have been admitted, but two of them have not yet arrived.

The Sunday *North American* reported the following game:—

Frankford defeated the team from the Pennsylvania Institute for the Deaf by a score of 29 to 6, at Wistar Park, in a well-played game. The Mutes scored the second touchdown made on the home team this year. Line up:

| FRANKFORD       | Positions       | DEAF-MUTES.      |
|-----------------|-----------------|------------------|
| Ellis           | left end        | Lewis            |
| Mason           | left tackle     | Winds            |
| Layton          | left guard      | Soled            |
|                 |                 | (Kirkley)        |
| Carson          | centre          | Newcomb          |
| Anderson        | right guard     | Goss             |
| (Hogan)         |                 |                  |
| Whitaker        | right tackle    | Cosmiski         |
| Hornberger      | right end       | Krueger          |
| Purnell (capt.) | quarter-back    | Bush             |
| Wolf            | left half-back  | Ladd             |
| Aspen           | right half-back | Caffield (capt.) |
| Baetzel         | full-back       | McDonald         |

Touchdowns—Cosmiski, Mason (2), Baetzel, Aspen (2). Goals from touchdowns—McDonald (4), Purnell (4). Referee—Meyer, Columbus F. C. Umpire—Davies, Frankford A. Linesmen—Quinn and Mayer. Timekeeper—Adams. Time of halves—Twenty-five minutes.

A lucky find has been reported to us. Mr. Daniel Chestnut is showing his friends a twenty dollar gold piece which he found in the gutter on Market Street, near 10th. On Thanksgiving Day evening, as he was passing there, he espied what seemed to him at first an old discarded medal. Out of curiosity, he picked it up and, to his surprise, found it was "cold cash."

George Cowan reports that while he was opening oysters in his father's restaurant on Thanksgiving night, two men came in and demanded that he give each of them seven raw oysters for five cents. His mother heard the demand and ordered them out. They obeyed, but stood on the corner near by a long time, and their actions made

George suspicious. He advised his mother to call in the police. She did so, and, after watching them a while they, too, became suspicious and arrested the men. They have been given six months in the House of Correction.

Misses Minnie and Ida Eaking, of Reading, spent the latter part of Thanksgiving week in Philadelphia. Miss Lou H. Little returned to Philadelphia from Lancaster, last Saturday afternoon.

Miss Mary E. Taylor, who spent the Summer and Fall in West Chester, has returned to the city for the winter.

Miss C. Aspinwall, of Millville, N. J., has also come back here to work.

William McKinney spent Thanksgiving in Chester.

Business took Rev. J. M. Koehler to Reading early last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider spent Thanksgiving week among relatives in Berks County. They returned on Saturday evening. While in Reading they called on Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Eakins and Mrs. J. W. Rolschouse.

Prof. F. W. Booth will go South to recuperate his health in about a week.

## WEST VIRGINIA.

Among the local deaf the holiday was fittingly observ'd by attending church, partaking of sumptuous turkey dinners, going to the theatre, seeing a foot ball game, and a small party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Frazier, over the river.

Wilbur Alexander is the name of the deaf fellow who tried to slip away on another man's motor-cycle to Washington, Pa., two weeks ago. He was met on the street some nights ago by some of us, and it was found that he really was deaf. He claimed as his former school the Jacksonville, Ill., School for the Deaf, and was the same one who tried to secure entrance to the Columbus, O., School for the Deaf some months ago. He is an orphan and has been adopted by Mrs. Graves, a confectioner on Main Street.

Miss Texie Yeager, and Mr. Sterling Yeager, have taken up their residence at Bristol, Tenn.

Miss Ada J. Anderson returned last Monday to her home in Sardis, O., owing to the illness of her mother, and to spend the "foot ball" day with her folks. She visits her sister at Proctor, to-morrow.

A Bible class was a short time ago organized at the Romney School, and Mr. Edward L. Chapin was chosen as advisor.

Mr. John A. Boland questioned the following through the *Tablet* of the 22d inst.:

"In our profession, the position formerly sought the man, but now the man is getting to seek the position. Which has produced the best results?"

Well, we think the former the best. How did the questioner get the job?

Mr. Jos. H. Heeke, of Richmond, Va., notified the JOURNAL last Monday, that he went to the Old Dominion Iron and Steel Works a Saturday ago, but found that Mr. William C. Seamon returned here earlier. Mr. Heeke said that the mill was located at Belle Isle, where the Unionists were imprisoned during the Civil War.

Two chances for a job have just been given to Charles Weiner, at the new Unecoda Brewery, and the Wheeling Stamping Works.

Miss Emma Bartlett, of Mannington, expects to pass Christmas and New Year's Day in this city.

Nov. 29, 02. J. C. B.

### To the Deaf of New Jersey.

LAMBERTVILLE, N. J., All Saints' Day, 1902. DEAR FRIEND:—There will be, in time, monuments to the memory of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., in various parts of the country, but the deaf of New Jersey, without interfering with any other plans, wish to have a Memorial of their own, as soon as possible.

It will take the form of a beautiful stained-glass window, representing "Christ opening the ears of the deaf," and be erected in St. Andrew's Church, Lambertville, which Dr. Gallaudet made his New Jersey headquarters and where he himself placed a window in memory of his infant son.

The project has been heartily received and contributions are already coming in, but we write to you because we wish all to have a part in this beautiful Memorial. It is hoped that a contribution, no matter how small, will be received from every man, woman and child in the State who has known and loved the great "Apostle to the Deaf."

There will be a memorial tablet and the names of all contributors will also be preserved in a book to be kept near the window.

You are therefore asked to place the money, together with the names of all who have given it, in an envelope and send to

Yours truly,

(Mrs.) EDITH GALLAUDET SMITH, Lambertville, N. J.

N. B.—If any outside of New Jersey wish to contribute, their names and States will also be entered in the book.



**FANWOOD.**

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

About eighty of the pupils remained at the Institution during the Thanksgiving vacation. However, they had as good a time as any of those who went home, and even better than some. Thanksgiving morning was spent quietly, and in the afternoon they were allowed to go to the city and various other places of interest. Of course, they did not go away until after they had had dinner. At one o'clock they went in the dining-room and found the tables laden with everything to tempt the appetite, and to which they did full justice. While at dinner, the President of the Board of Directors entered the room and gave a pleasant greeting to all.

Nearly all the pupils who went home returned to school Monday morning.

Proctor's theatre was attended one day last week by Captains Stern and Renner, Adjutant Powell and Sergeant Seelig.

Thanksgiving Day, Miss A. E. Judge took Miss Kipp to see the sights of this big city of New York. At Fifth Avenue, Miss Kipp was frightened when a big burly cop came towards them, but soon regained her courage when assured by Miss Judge that he only wanted to escort them across that busy thoroughfare.

Dr. Charles A. Stoddard, President of the Board of Directors, and Mr. E. M. Townsend, Treasurer, paid the Institution a visit last Thursday.

Miss Agnes Craig, after being absent over three years on account of sickness, returned to the Institution last Monday, and resumed her duties as tutor of the girls. We are all glad to see her smiling face among us again.

Sergeant Fred. Berger spent Saturday afternoon at the Academy of Music, the attraction being "Ninety and Nine."

Miss H. C. Hall spent the Thanksgiving holidays in Hartford, Conn. She visited the deaf and dumb school there, and had the pleasure of meeting Miss C. Nixon, who was formerly a teacher here.

A party was tendered to Cadet Paul Dittmar, at his home last Saturday evening, in honor of his eighteenth birthday.

Miss Burchard visited Boston, Mass., during the recess, and saw Miss Prudence Lewis, who was for so many years Assistant Matron of this Institution. She found her enjoying her well earned rest, and brought back kindly greetings to all old friends. Miss Burchard tried to visit the Horace Mann School, but found that on account of Thanksgiving there was no school.

Miss Andrews went home to Hartford to give thanks.

Misses Wells and Thurber also went to their homes. All the other teachers remained and entertained the children in various ways.

W. R.

**ALLENTOWN, PA.**

The masquerade and banquet, given by the Eastern Pennsylvania deaf-mutes at the Central Hotel, Bethlehem, on November 26th, was a very successful one. Everybody present enjoyed themselves very much. There were twenty-four mutes present, ten more than last year, and yet expect more next year. Many of the costumes were very pretty, and some very funny. Mr. W. L. Davis, of Easton, was picked out to be the funniest one in costume. He represented himself "Hooligan, the Bum." He had a lively little pet dog with him. The following deaf-mutes were present, and this is what they represented:—

Wm. L. Davis, Hooligan, the Bum; Isaac R. Carney, a Russian Jew; Gilbert Price, Indian Chief; Charles Switzgale, Uncle Sam; Mrs. Carney, Woman in Black; Sam Price, an Irishman; Miss Lena Stadelhofer, a Squaw, all of Easton. C. T. Bradbury, House Sergeant; Eddie Litzberger, a Little Yankee with a stove-pipe hat; George Lentz, a White Lady; Mrs. Oliver Krause and Miss Katie Schmoyer, two twin-princesses; Mrs. Bradbury, an Italian woman, and Oliver N. Krause, a clown, all of Allentown; Jonathan Haney, Irish carpenter; Francis Birkel, Uncle Sam; and Mrs. Haney, an Esquimaux woman, all of South Bethlehem, and the following without fantastical costumes were Corey Allen, of Allentown; Henry Sinclair, of Phillipsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Price, of Easton; the Misses Stemple, of Stroudsburg. Promptly at nine o'clock each gentleman took a lady down to the dining-room, where a splendid dinner awaited them. Then all were ordered to unmask themselves, and then found out whom they had escorted. The funniest incident was Eddie Litzberger and his escort. He found her to be George Lentz attired in a light woman's dress, and he acted perfectly like a lady. After the dinner, Toastmaster Mr. Carney introduced the following speakers: Messrs. Switzgale, Davis, Bradbury, Miss May Stemple and the writer.

Mr. Chas. Switzgale has moved with his parents from Hazleton to Easton, and has secured a position in the Ingersoll Foundry, where

Messrs. Carney and G. Price are employed.

Mr. Sam Price, of Easton, contemplates making a trip to New Orleans some time in February, to visit his brother, whom he has not seen for about fourteen years. Mr. Price expects to spend two or three weeks there.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernekees have moved from Third Street to Nineteenth and Walnut Streets, and are comfortably located.

Mr. Carl Talk has opened a new cobbling shop in Coplay, and is doing well. He used to work for the Cement Company for years.

Two Sundays ago Miss Ida Kemmerer entertained the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Anthony and daughter Katie, of Leigh Gap; Miss Annie Hall, of Slatington; Mr. Corey Allen and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver F. Krause, of Allentown, and a very pleasant time was spent.

Messrs. John Van Kirk and Wm. Arnold, of Allentown, accompanied by Stephen Esser, of Kintztown, spent Sunday in Princeton, Berks County, Pa., as the guests of Mrs. Brown, several weeks ago.

Mr. A. Schaffer, of Emons, was here recently looking for a job.

Last Saturday a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. T. Bradbury and daughter Marion, Mr. Oliver N. Krause, Miss Katie Schmoyer and Messrs. Carl Talk and C. Allen, gave Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Young, of Catasauqua a surprise call, and the evening was spent very pleasantly in old time talking.

Messrs. Corey Allen and Oliver N. Krause took in the sights in Reading. They called upon Mr. and Mrs. Clement Parlaman, and while there they were greeted by John Shappel, a brother of Mrs. Parlaman, and also Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Harner. Mr. and Mrs. Parlaman are blessed with three bright children. They all are doing well.

Last Sunday the following deaf-mutes from out of town took in the services conducted by Rev. F. C. Smielan, of Harrisburg: Miss Annie Hall, Harvey W. Peter, of Slatington, and David Winters, of Egypt, Pa. The attendance was larger than usual. O. K.

Nov. 30, 1902.

**WILLIAMSPORT, PA.**

Mr. Chas. Allen has returned home, after three weeks' pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Moore, of Wellsboro, Pa.

Mr. Prussel Fahnestock, of Muncy, was a visitor here, over Sunday.

Miss Marion Hall, of Montoursville, returned home after spending part of last Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Longenberger's.

A surprise Birthday Party was given Miss Anna Longenberger October 20th. She was the recipient of some pretty presents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eigenbrodt were guests at the latter's sister's, Mrs. Chas. Morrall, at Danville, lately. They reported a very good time there.

William H. Riegle paid a visit at his sister's, at Gratz, Pa., last month.

Mr. Augustus Hinz was at Keppner, Schuylkill Co., Pa., visiting his uncle, Chas. Schulz, three weeks ago.

Miss Anna Longenberger, who has been visiting at Muncy, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Epler, of Oval, were in town recently.

A Masquerade Party will be held at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Longenberger, December 31st. It is hoped that there will be plenty of fun.

A Grab Party was held at Mr. and Mrs. John Eigenbrodt's house last Saturday night. It was successful.

The deaf-mutes of this city will have their meeting at Mr. Alfred Hockley's house, December 11th.

William H. Riegle, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Longenberger and children were visiting Miss Marion Hall, at Montoursville, recently, before she left for Nebraska.

Mrs. Carrie Nation, the Kansas Smasher, was in town three weeks ago. She was seen by a few deaf-mutes here.

George Ponesmith and Augustus Hinz went hunting near Montoursville, Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. John Eigenbrodt was unfortunate in falling from his bicycle on the way to the factory last Tuesday morning. He had his right thumb sprained badly, and is nursing it.

William H. Riegle paid a short visit to Geo. Bower, at Millersburg, and also to Mrs. H. Kline's at Sunbury, last month, on the way to this city from Gratz, Pa.

The Looming Pant and Skirt factory, when a few deaf-mutes are working, started up again three weeks ago, after a month's shut down.

Mr. Jacob Lupoldt had a pleasant visit from his mother here from Shamokin, Pa., two weeks ago.

Geo. E. Riegle, brother of Wm. H. Riegle, has been promoted to a better position at the freight house office of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., at Milton, Pa.

Mr. Lewis Hower, of Muncy, was in town last week.

William H. Riegle was at Lock Haven, Pa., last month.

W. H. R.

**BASKET BALL****Columbia University**

vs.

**The "Silent Five,"**

AT

**Dr. Savage's Institute,**308-310 West 59th St.,  
near Eighth Avenue.**Saturday Evening,****December 13, 1902**

at 8:30 o'clock

PRELIMINARY GAME:

**St. Christopher A. C.**

vs.

**St. Nicholas A. C.**

All trolleys direct.

**Admission, 25 cents.****Colored Moving Pictures at the Eden Musee.**

The wonderful success of De Koltz, the Magician at Eden Musee has given a new interest to moving pictures. In these pictures it is possible to have characters do all sorts of impossible things. A new series has just been received at the Musee from Paris. In addition to being more complicated than any preceding ones, they are reproduced in colors, which makes it seem like the appearance upon the stage of real persons. These pictures always follow De Koltz's exhibition so that for a minutes the visitors do not the change and think that De Koltz is still mystifying. Every exhibition of De Koltz's skill finds the Musee crowded. Each week he performs feats more startling and he puzzles magicians as well as ordinary persons. He has been so much talked about that his name is almost a household word in New York. He has been offered large sums to explain his tricks but always refuses. The wax works department at the Musee is still undergoing change and improvement. Not a day passes that some group is not remodelled or rearranged or a new group added. The wax groups are kept thoroughly up-to-date, and they have a most cheerful expression now, because they have all been given winter costumes. Wax figures have to be warmly clad as well as real people. The afternoon and evening concerts at the Musee are a feature that brings many visitors. A full programme of classical and popular music is rendered at each concert and no two programmes are alike. Lovers of music are the best patrons of the Musee. In addition to all these attractions there are hourly exhibitions of moving pictures with a new series each hour. A large collection of pictures has been secured from abroad and include comic scenes, scenery and historical reproductions, including scenes of royalty.

**Practical Advice.**

It is as easy to be a rich man as a poor one. Half the energy displayed in keeping ahead which is required to catch up when behind would save credit, give more time to business, and add to the profit and reputation of those who work for gain.

Honor your engagement. If you promise to meet a man or do a certain thing at a certain moment, be ready at the appointed time. If you go on business, attend promptly to matters on hand, then as promptly go about your own business.

Do not meddle with business you know nothing of. Never buy an article you do not need simply because it is cheap and the man who sells it will take it out in trade. Trade is money.

Strive to avoid harsh words and personalities. Do not kick every stone in the path; more miles can be made in a day by going steadily on than by stopping to kick. Pay as you go.

A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.

Aid, but never beg. Help others when you can, but never give what you cannot afford to simply because it is fashionable.

Learn to say "no." No necessity for snapping it out dog-fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully.

Have but few confidants, and the fewer the better. Use your own brains rather than those of others. Learn to act, and think and act for yourself. Be vigilant. Keep ahead rather than behind the time. Young man, cut this out, and if there be folly in the argument, let us know.—E.E.

The Bank of England employs about 1000 people, pays a quarter of a million a year in wages and £35,000 a year in pensions.

While a cow's hide gives 35 pounds of leather, that of a horse yields only about 20 pounds.

**Tableaux Vivants**

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

**Guild of Silent Workers**

(In aid of Sick, Poor, and Distressed Deaf-Mutes)

ON

**Friday Evening,  
December 5th.**

IN THE

**GUILD ROOM**

OF

**St. Ann's Church,**

148th St., West of Amsterdam Ave.

Curtain rises at 8:15 o'clock sharp.

**Tickets, - 25 cents****COMMITTEE:**

R. E. MAYNARD, Chairman.  
Messrs. John H. Keiser, William G. Jones, Murray Campbell, James Avena,  
Misses Mabel Pearce, Violet Pearce, Gertrude Turner, Bertha Block.

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1902 SEASON 1903

**BASKET BALL**

AT

**Dr. Savage's Gymnasium**

308-310 West 59th Street.

"QUIET FIVE" of D. M. A. C.

vs.

**PHILADELPHIA DEAF A. A.**

(of Philadelphia, Pa.)

**On Saturday Evening,****December 20, 1902**

Game at 8:30 P.M.

**Reserved Seat, A and B Rows, 25c.**

For tickets apply to

E. C. ELSWORTH,  
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And members of the D. M. A. C.

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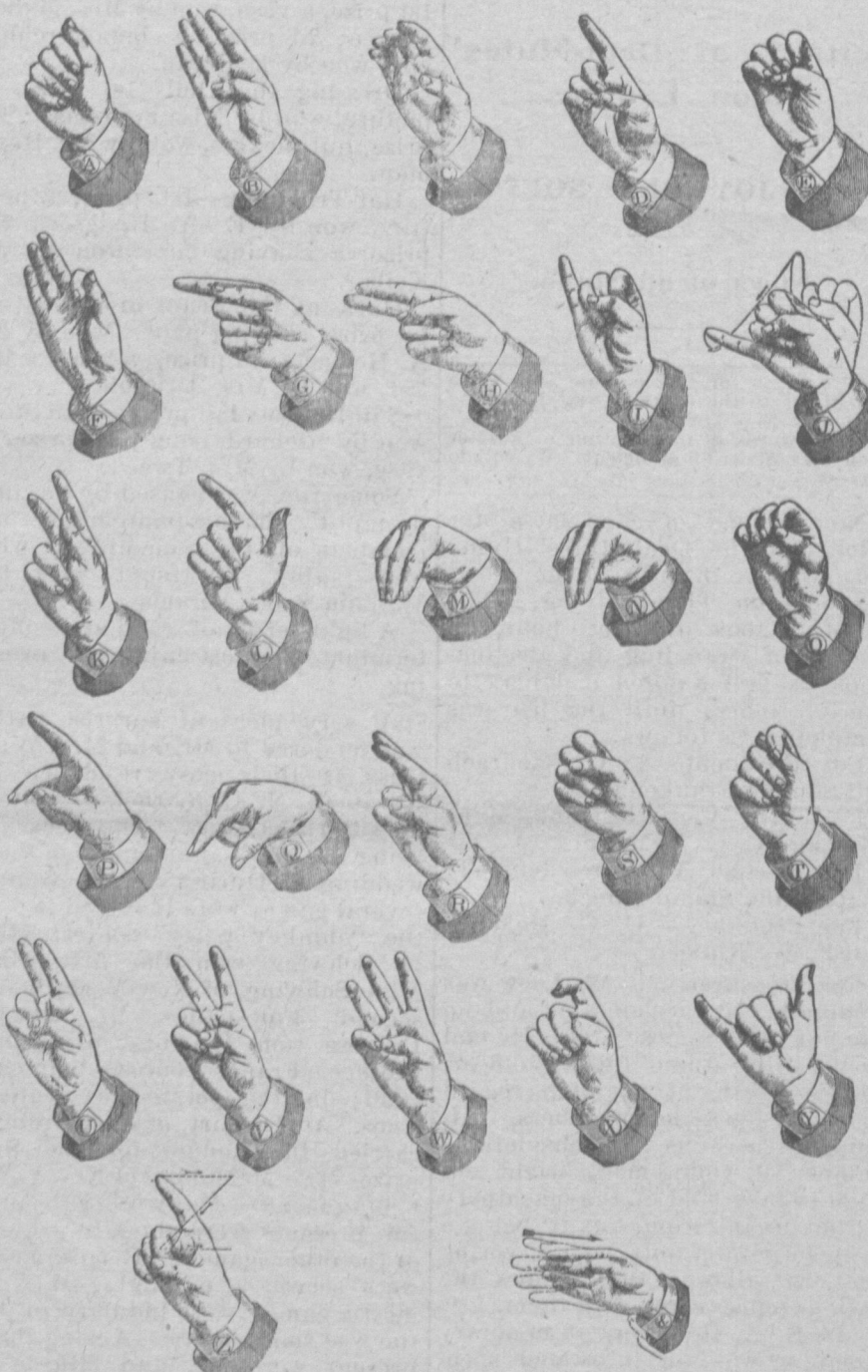
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